Library of Congress

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, 1878, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. 1878 My darling Alec:

I imagine you hard at work with Mr. Roosevelt over what I am so anxious to know, I hope nothing that on your presence cannot set right. Mr. Roosevelt's telegram came about an hour after you left, I was asleep on the sofa in the drawing-room and too sleepy to make head or tail of it except that there was no answer. But I am so thankful you are safely off at last and there is only the pleasant home coming to look forward to. I hope you did not take more cold, and had some sleep after all. I felt so sorry for you going off so tired out.

Wasn't it funny, all three of our irons in the fire wouldn't heat (is that the way to express the metaphor?) A note from Lady Jones said Miss True had been to the museum and was too tired to come. Your cousin Sophie said Chester was out and would not be home until late, we waited until half past eleven, and no sight or word from Col. Reynolds. But Emma made her bed on the parlor sofa and I went to sleep without so much as a single thought of burglars, and didn't look under my bed! I am expecting Miss True all the time now, she will spend Sunday with me. I have washed all the gas globes downstairs and here and broke one which was cracked. I do think it is a mean cheat leaving so many things half broken. Every one of the glass globes here is cracked, and two hair's breadths asunder. I wonder what I took this big sheet for, I haven't anything more to say, except that I love you and want to see you. Do you read my letters all through or leave them as you do so many? Mr. Warner was here and answered an unimportant note, and then left. I hope 2 you did not forget all about my box, I was afraid you might, and are you sure you have the right one? Please send it to Mme Charmant, 6 Rue Bleue, and say that instructions will be sent. Please be sure and call on Mr. and Mrs. Little, 17, Avenue, de la Grande Armee. Mrs. Little

Library of Congress

has taken a great deal of trouble about my dress and I know she would be glad to see you, it would be a nice way to thank them. Please tell them all about your visit to the Queen. Mr. Little is Aunt Ellen, my Uncle Richard McCurdy's wife's brother, so you must ask about them.

We are going to have some tongue for dinner — Don't you want some? Pray don't eat beefsteak under some strange name again.

Goodbye and pray take good care of yourself, and don't come home with a horrid cold. I'm very well. Papa has concluded his contract with Mr. Gower and is much pussled to know what the W. U. mean to do as Gen. Stager in Chicago and the San Francisco agents, all prominent W. U. men are pressing on our business and send large orders, and Mr. Andrews, President of the new opposition Co., owners of one quarter of the District Tel. Co. who have united with us in Boston and thrown in all their wires.

With very very much love, Your own loving, May.